

Bird Droppings

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Aug. 18, 2019

Just woke up, not sure how long I was out. Must've been sleeping really deep, because I'm covered in chili sauce and cold nacho cheese. Guess somebody from the convenience store cleaned out the hot dog making station. There's empty cans all over the place here in the dumpster and a few dirty diapers also. The nacho cheese is coated and congealed under my wings. But it tastes good. Been preening as I type this.

Still no signs of my friends. No bird sounds at all. Overheard someone in the parking lot mention "bird flew". Maybe they saw my friends flying away. How did I miss this? Why was I not informed of a change in our migration schedule?

My fever's gone. Feeling better. Just hoping this dumpster doesn't fill up with too much trash when I'm sleeping. Not sure if I can get out from under it. But I must stay here with my trusty typewriter. It still works even though there's chili sauce and cracker crumbs between the keys.

bye for now,

Bird